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1897-5

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church,
Wednesday, the 7th of April, 1897, at 8.15 o'clock.

Concert

BY

THE CHORAL UNION

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Alto Soloist:

MRS. ROWLANDS.

Accompanists:

MRS. LOMBARD.

MR. G. J. BURNETT.

MR. E. H. RUSSELL.

PROGRAMME.

1. CHORALE, - - - - "Old Hundreth," - - - - *Guil. Franc, 1545.*

All people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

2. GLORIA, - - - - "Twelfth Mass," - - - - *Mozart.*

Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus, bonæ voluntatis.
Laudamus benedicimus, glorificamus. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam,
gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex cælestis. Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine
Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe. Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

3. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS, - "The Creation," - - - - *Haydn.*

SOLOISTS:

MISS HUTCHESON, MISS NICHOLSON, MR. H. FIRTH, MR. A. T. GOWARD,
MR. J. G. BROWN, MR. GEO. JAY, JR.

Recit: *Mr. Goward*—In splendor bright shines with full magnificence the sun. He comes forth as a bridegroom, a giant proud and glad, to run his measured course. With softer beams and milder radiance glides the moon throughout the silent night. The heavenly immensity glitters afar with countless golden stars. Now the sons of God proclaim on high the fourth day's birth, and joining all in song, God's universal power glorify.

Chorus with Trio—The heavens are telling the glory of God; the wonder of His work displays the firmament. To-day that is coming speaks it the day; the night that is gone to following night. In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived, ever understood.

4. PRAYER, - - - "Moses in Egypt." - - - *Rossini.*

To thee, great Lord o'er all, in earth and
sea and sky,
Thy people humbly fall, with mournful
plaint they cry:
O hear us from thy throne,
Descend and save thine own.

Where Babylon's waters flow in sadd'ning
streams along
They sat them down in woe, and weeping
made their song:
O'er Sion's wastes we mourn,
Oh! when shall we return?

Their foes, with impious taunt, required a song of praise,
Whilst far from youthful haunt, our home and happier days.
Ah, no! our harps are hung
On willow's bough unstrung.

To thee, great Lord o'er all, in earth and sea and sky,
Thy people humbly fall, with pressing suit we cry:
O hear us from thy throne,
Descend and save thine own.

5. SOLO, - - - "He was Despised," - - - *Handel.*

MRS. ROWLANDS.

6. RECITATIVE AND CHORUS, - "Elijah," - - - *Mendelssohn.*

THE YOUTH—MISS S. MCNIFFE. ELIJAH—MR. H. KENT.

Elijah—O Lord thou hast overthrown thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven O Lord; regard the distress of thy people. Open the heavens and send us relief. Help thy servant now O God! Go up now, child, and look toward the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

The Youth—There is nothing. The heavens are as brass, they are as brass above me.

Elijah—When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against thee; yet if they pray and confess thy name, and turn from their sin when thou didst afflict them, then hear from heaven and and forgive the sin; Help, send thy servant help, O God! Go up again, and still look toward the sea.

The Youth—There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me.

Elijah—Hearest thou no sound of rain; see'st thou nothing arise from the deep?

The Youth—No; there is nothing.

Elijah—Have respect to the prayer of thy servant, O Lord, my God. Unto thee will I cry, Lord, my rock, be not silent to me; and thy great mercies remember, Lord.

The Youth—Behold! a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand. The Heavens are black with clouds and with rain; the storm rusheth louder and louder.

Elijah—Thanks be to God, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for evermore.

Chorus—Thanks be to God, he laveth the thirsty land. The waters gather, they rush along, they are lifting up their voices. The stormy billows are high, their fury is mighty. But the Lord is above them and Almighty.

7. ORGAN SOLOS, (a.) Andantino, - - - - - *Lemare.*
 (b.) Offertoire, - - - - - *Lefebvre-Wely.*

MR. G. J. BURNETT.

8. BY BABYLON'S WAVE, - - - - - *Gounod.*

Here by Babylon's wave, though heathen
 hands have bound us,
 Though afar from our land, the pains of
 death surround us;
 Sion! thy mem'ry still in our hearts we
 are keeping,
 And still we turn to thee our eyes all sad
 with weeping.

Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees
 Goes the low wind wearily moaning;
 Mirgles the sad note of the breeze
 With voice as sad of sigh and groaning.

When mad with wine our foe rejoices,
 When unto their altars they throng,
 Loud for mirth then they call, "A song!
 "A song of Sion sing, lift up your
 "voices!"

O Lord, tho' the victor command
 Our captivity sad and lowly,
 How shall we raise thy song so holy,
 That we sung in our father's land!
 Jerusalem, if we forget thee,
 Let our hands remember not their power,
 And our tongues be silent from that hour.

Woe unto thee, Babylon, mighty city,
 For the day of thy fall is nigh!
 For thee no hope, for thee no pity,
 Tho' loud thy wail riseth on high!
 Then shalt thou, desolate, forsaken,
 Be torn from thy fanes and thy thrones.
 In that day shall thy babes be taken,
 And dashed against the stones.

Then unto thee, O Babylon the mighty,
 be woe.

9. SOLO AND CHORUS OF PHILISTINES, "Eli," - - - - - *Costa.*

SOLO TENOR—MR. E. H. RUSSELL.

Philistines, hark! the trumpet sounding,
 Make your shields and arrows bright,
 Let your steeds and chariots bounding,
 Speed ye quickly on to fight,
 War against the Israelite!

Speed us on to fight,
 War against the Israelite!

Philistines, arm, prepare for battle!
 Gath and Askelon unite!
 Aphek, let your quivers rattle!
 Men of might, come forth and fight,
 War against the Israelite!

We have offered victims ample,
 Dagon heard their dying cries,
 Choral praises shook his temple—
 Crowned the votive sacrifice.
 See! his glances in vivid flashes,
 Darting through the gloom of night.
 Hark! he speaks in thunder crashes.
 Dagon's aid will crown the fight.

Philistines, when your foes assemble,
 I, of Gath, a man of might,
 I will defy them, they shall tremble
 When I lead you on to fight.
 War against the Israelite!

10. SOLO, - - - "O Rest in the Lord," - - - *Mendelssohn.*
MRS. ROWLANDS.

11. EVENING HYMN, - "The Golden Legend," - - - *Sullivan.*

O gladsome light of the Father immortal,
 And of the celestial, sacred and blessed
 Jesus, our Saviour.

Now to the sunset again hast Thou
 brought us.

And, seeing the evening twilight, we bless
 Thee,
 Praise Thee, adore Thee.

Father omnipotent! Son, the life-giver!
 Spirit, the Comforter!

Worthy at all times of worship and
 wonder.

Now to the sunset again hast Thou
 brought us.

And, seeing the evening twilight,
 We bless Thee, adore Thee.

Amen.

12. CHORUS, - - - "The Messiah," - - - *Handel.*

Hallelujah! For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom
 of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ. And He
 shall reign for ever and ever, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah!

MEMBERS OF THE CHORAL UNION.

Soprano.

Miss Duffie.
Miss Spring.
Mrs. Kent.
Mrs. Mess.
Miss Heathfield.
Miss Hutcheson.
Mrs. Bamford.
Miss Luney.
Miss Saunders.

Miss Nicholson.
Miss Franklin.
Miss Munsie.
Miss Agnes Russell.
Miss J. Stephen.
Miss Baker.
Miss Plackie.
Miss Fawcett.
Miss J. L. Fawcett.

Mrs. McCulloch.
Mrs. Hicks.
Mrs. Wilde.
Miss J. D. Colquhoun.
Miss S. E. Burnett.
Mrs. Carmichael.
Miss S. McNiffe.
Miss Fraser.
Miss Becker.

Mrs. McGraw.
Miss E. Cutler.
Mrs. Gosnell.
Miss Anderson.
Miss McCulloch.
Mrs. Giffen.

Alto.

Mrs. Greig.
Mrs. Lombard.
Mrs. Wilkes.
Miss Brown.
Miss McMicking.
Miss Stewart.

Miss Johnston.
Mrs. Kingham.
Mrs. Rickaby.
Miss White.
Miss M. Stephen.
Miss E. Carr.

Miss Cutler.
Miss Milne.
Miss L. D. Spring.
Miss Alexa Russell.
Miss Austin.
Miss Colquhoun.

Miss Cusack.
Miss E. Nicholson.
Mrs. Lewis.
Miss Worlock.
Miss L. Baker.
Miss Peters.

Tenor.

C. A. Lombard.
D. D. Muir.
H. J. Cave.
J. P. Hibben.
Geo. F. Watson.

James Parfitt.
H. Firth.
J. Kingham.
A. J. Thomas.
W. G. Blackie.

J. T. Williams.
A. E. Cave.
E. H. Russell.
L. H. Fullager.
A. T. Goward.

D. A. Fraser.
H. Wilders.
F. H. Worlock.
John Earsman.

Bass.

J. G. Brown.
H. Kent.
J. E. Martin.
Percy B. Fowler.
W. E. Adams.
C. W. Rhodes.
F. Olivier.

L. B. Willsie.
R. Ross Monro.
George Phillips.
E. A. Jacob.
G. J. Burnett.
E. E. Grizzelle.
B. C. Mess.

E. Bayntun.
W. M. Allan.
F. M. Russell.
F. Richardson.
L. B. Trimen.
W. S. Goodwin.
Geo. Jay, Jr.

Ruther Wilson.
Arthur Curtin.
H. B. Eeles.
T. J. Ross.

SECRETARY, - - - D. D. Muir.
TREASURER, - - - J. E. Martin.
CONDUCTOR, - - - Wm. Greig.

Music Committee.

The Conductor and E. H. Russell.

General Committee.

The Secretary, Treasurer, Conductor, J. G. Brown, H. Kent, and C. A. Lombard.

1897.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Wed. April 7, 1897 at 8:15 o'clock

